

Shelburne, N.H.
June 9 }
July 31 } 1923

Cambridge, Mass to Shelburne Vt.

1923
June 9

Weather threatening, brightening, cool.

Miss Brown & I left the house this morning at 7:20 A.M. Day-light saving in a car and took the 12:15 train at the N. Sta. After lunch & a hour and a half wait in Portland we took the Grand Trunk at 5:30 and reached Shelburne without incident at about 7 P.M. Charles Hibbard was on the train from Portland and I had a very pleasant talk with him. Lawrence was at the station and we were glad to get into his car and ride to the little house, where Gus met us and gave us a hearty greeting. He is remarkably well. He did not go down to the main house as we had a good lunch in Portland. Miss Brown was not over tired and I think I feel sure that the life here will give her all the needed strength. She is strong even now. Mr. & Mrs. Cushing, Miss Louise Palmer, Miss Stoddard and others are here, Gus says.

The darkness has prevented me from seeing the deer out place but it will all come to-morrow.

I saw Geranium maculatum L. in great abundance in the grass land by the track on the way.

1923

June 10

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, calm, cool, a glorious day -

The first day here this season has been absolutely perfect. I have taken it very quietly, though busily, for things have had to be got into shape, and there has been much to arrange - All nature is at her very best. The grass is very green and well along. The foliage is exquisitely delicate, the ♂ flowers of the Norway Pine are dead ripe and are covering the trees and the exquisite ♀ flowers of the first year are scarlet, red. I know of nothing more beautiful.

I have had long talks with Gus and Lawrence. Mrs Louis L. Painter and her friend Miss Elizabeth B. Low both of Sag Harbor, N.Y. are in the Shack. Kenneth Pringle is with the Cushing's. Mrs Walter T. Phipps and Mrs Mary C. Lyman, both of 122 Newbury St., Boston. I have not met yet.

I do not hear many birds yet, they are busy nesting now.

Electricity has been introduced into the house, and I visited the plant where it is being generated. It is very interesting but it makes quite a little noise that you can hear from the west end of the porch.

Pinus resinosa Cut.

♂ & ♀ flowers from the tree just beyond the pasture gate by my cottage -

1923

June 11

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool, delightful day -

I have had a pleasant day at and about home. In fact I have taken things easily. This morning I strolled down the Creek and a short way along the road. The well-known plants are springing into bloom everywhere and I am happy thinking that they are all well represented in my herbarium. I was in the cottage most of the morning. Before dinner we walked over to the Emerson place and found the flowers and the garden vegetables all well along.

Then we called on Miss Painter & Miss Low and walked over to dinner with them.

This afternoon I spent talking at the main house and writing at home.

This evening after talking with Gus & others at the farm, we came home with R. J. Hopkins, of 17 Prescott St., Malden, Mass., and had a very pleasant time with the telescope and in the house. Jupiter had his four moons very bright, and Saturn showed his rings finely for the small instrument. Mr. Hopkins was much interested in the maps.

I am much disappointed to find that the Button Bush ^{nearly} has been invaded by the pigs ~~destroyed~~ and almost ruined. Gus will shut up the area and we may have a recovery. Shoots are appearing again, but the outlook is sad.

1923

June 12

Shelburne, N.H.

Light haze in the atmosphere, no clouds, cool.

This morning I walked down to the river road to see a smashed auto driven last night at 4 A.M. by four young men. The driver was asleep and the car smashed into a white brick and broke up. Two were hurt, one badly.

Sat with Mrs. Clegg, and wrote at the cottage.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Cushing with Kenneth and Mr. Strout took me to drive. It was a very beautiful one through Inman, Berlin, Milan and into Dummer where we drove up the hill to near Cedar Pond where we were very near in sight. Then we turned up Milan Hill and got out at the top to see the view. The mountains were very fine.

Percy Peaks stood up nobly and the adjoining mountains owing to the hazy atmosphere revealed with great distinctness, all their ridges & valleys. We continued over the hill down into Milan and then home, a distance in all of 54 miles.

This evening, Kenneth, and Mrs. Phillips & Mrs. Lyman came up to see the planets, Jupiter & Saturn. We had a very bright time. Jupiter showed up well, and Saturn displayed his rings. The stars were brilliant too.

There were some northern lights of considerable extent and very fine extending over quite an area, bright lines of snowy white.

The day has been very pleasant.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 13 Clear in east Am., growing cloudy hazy, warm in Am., growing cooler -

This morning I drove with Gus in his small open buggy with a big horse over to the Sta. and Post Office. It was like old times, returning, we saw Bobolinks and Savanna Sparrows flying over the grass which is beginning to show some height - After we reached home, Gus took out the mail and we then drove down over the intervals and along the stony beach, and through the opening made to haul logs by, and between Goss's and Evans Islands to the spot where *Prunus* *depressa* (*pumila*) grows. There it was *depressa* (*pumila*) and Gus saw it for the first time. The flowers were past some little time and the young green fruit was forming, but very small - We drove back the same way - We inspected the strawberry patch that was badly killed in the winter -

This afternoon I sat some time on the piazza of the cottage and read aloud "The Seven Stars" by L.H. Bailey, 1923. It is a very interesting and well written account of present day conditions throughout the world.

The Seven
Stars
L.H. Bailey

Mr. & Mrs. Carlson, Mr. Stovet & Kenneth left us this morning for Portland - We have enjoyed them very much and only wish they could have staid longer -

The sun sank this evening a ball of smoky red, frost fires - Evening at the farm & cottage

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 14 Cloud & Smoke, all day - Warm, cooler in P.M.

Light rain in the evening -

The sky has been veiled all day, the air has been heavy, the mountains dim.

This morning we strolled through the Scudder pasture, the vegetable garden is doing well, the low blueberries are partly in flower and are long will be forming fruit. I went on to the Presidential Platform and sat a while. The thick atmosphere hid most of the view. The platform floor has sunk a foot on one side and is, I think, dangerous.

The Snodale Cottage has been repainted and the piazza renewed, but only about one third is left. The necessary part remains.

This afternoon, besides conversation at the farm, and a short nap at the cottage I read Bailey's new book, just received from him "The Seven Stars" It is a very beautifully written commentary on present day life, with many solid truths -

Birds are very few, I see scarcely any

Birds few.

This evening we staid down at the farm till 9 o'clock, talking with the guests. I had a long talk with Mrs. Phillips about the robbing of plants from gardens and the destruction of wildflowers in the woods. It is a very serious problem. A judge, for convicting boys who stole & were found out, lost very soon after, all his flowers from his fine garden!! There was no chance of conviction a discovery -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 15

Clear with light haze, calm, cool -

It has been a perfect day. This morning I walked off to go to the station. Lawrence picked me up just beyond the Hawlin farm house. At the station I left him and strolled up the track, the air was good, the view of the fringe of mountains fine. On the gate post near by a House Wren was prouning ^{House Wren} forth his beautiful song. I climbed over the fence at the red gate and walked back over the intervals. The River Maples just across the bridge on the north side are in very ripe fruit. I took some to forest. I reached home a little after 12 M.

The afternoon finished reading about "The Seven Stars". The name means *Urs a Major* and is the title of one of the chapters. Therein is brought forth the vastness and glory of the heavens. As we were sitting on the *piarza* of the cottage, an Indigo Bird ^{Indigo Bird} in full song sang wonderfully clear & strong and soon alighted on the summit of the White Pine on the slope, s.w. of the cottage. He was on a level with the eye and I turned the telescope on him. Every feather was as clear as could be and in his ecstasy he throngt up his head with wide open bill as he sang. It was delicious.

I read and rested and wrote the rest of the P.M.

This evening we sat some time in the living room with Mrs. Lawrence, Hopkins, Miss Stowell and reminisced. Returning we looked at Jupiter $\circ\circ$ + Saturn \circ .

Carex festucacea Schkuhr. Gravelly soil by railroad near station.
Carex saccharinum L. Trees in fine fruit, slightly over-ripe river bank at north end of Shelburne Bridge -

1923
June 16

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear & cloudy, a very little rain, very cool -
Smart Thunder storm in evening 7.30-8 P.M.

This morning I staid down some time at the farm talking with Hopkins by the fire ^{wrote} - Gus drove me to the burial ground to see the stone with the bronze plate ^{granite} ^{in the} ^{block} ~~that~~ ^{graveyard} ^{and tablet} has been set up to Gus's wife with a place for himself. The stone a natural untouched block of granite taken from near the ledge. It is wonderfully adapted to its use, as an inscription will show. C. C. Sprague took charge of the bronze work with marked success - Gus is very much pleased. The stone weighs about two tons around the ledge and along the road through the Emerson's to the graveyard.

This afternoon we went over the Emerson garden to report to him. He comes up on June 23. Garden in splendid shape -

I spent the rest of the afternoon at the cottage writing letters - Before dinner I cut off the dead branches at the base of one or two Red Pines that were burnt a few years ago -

This evening we spent by the fire at the farm ~~at home~~ - Aquilegia vulgaris L.

Waste ground in shade, quite a distance from the garden - hepatica hederacea (L.) Trevisan.

Waste ground in shade, Emerson place - Gellis perennis L.

Escape on Emerson lawn away from the cult. plants.
Cult. and escaped - W. Eu.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 17

Clear, with haze in the distance, calm rather warm.

Temp 68°

This morning I was busy at home - Mr. Hopkins & Miss Stowell called and soon Miss Stowell with Miss Brown & me walked down to the Wheeler burial ground and inspected the new stone & inscription that I saw yesterday. We got back to dinner.

This afternoon Prof. & Mrs. Diller called and had a very pleasant talk on the piazza - They have come to spend the entire summer. Prof. Diller is in good shape, and he is going to do some sort of work, studying the glacial evidences in the valley. He is full of enthusiasm in spite of his advanced years. They gave us an interesting account of their doings in Washington and of many of my friends there.

Later I called on Mrs. Lawrence Philbrick and after tea we sat in the living room till nearly nine o'clock, reminiscing on old days and the like.

Returning to the cottage, we saw the new moon sinking in the west. The air is very clear and we shall have, I think, a low temperature. Jupiter & Saturn are in their glory.

Clintonia borealis (Citt.) Raf.

Shrub on edge of Penhallow woods on Philbrick Farm.

Shelburne N.H.

1923

June 18

Partly cloudless, but a haze doubtless due to
forest fires. - Quite warm.

I have passed a quiet but pleasant
day. This morning I was busy at the cot-
tage, writing, &c.

This afternoon Gus came up, and he worked
some time over the big telescope tightening
joints, &c. It will be quite satisfactory,
and worked much easier - loose joints.
Then we walked up to the spot where
the big granite boulder was lying,
that is now in the graveyard. Gus told
exactly how it was moved, hauled out to
the sledge and fastened to the back of a
bush sled and dropped down the Sherman
path on to the graveyard - we then
sat some time in the ledge talking
old times.

This evening we had a good talk with Gus
& others in the living room and then we
came home with him. Parrot & his son Hopkins
followed. Though the moon & stars were
very brilliant to the eye, yet the atmosphere
was too full of smoke for good views.
Still we looked at the objects of interest -
Jupiter ... &c. We had pleasant talk
in the sitting room for some time.

Carex longirostris Torr.

A clump growing under the willow by the road
by the barn on the farm - Hillbrook Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 19 No clouds, but a haze making the mountains dim.
Very hot and trying - 87° F

It has been an intensely hot day
and I have walked only between the
house and the cottage -

I have not done any work on my
plants, more than treating some dries
and changing those of the few plants in
process. I have a chance now to read the
papers and magazines more at leisure
and to write letters. I am reading aloud
 Vaughan Webster's "The Prodigal Judge" and
it is very interesting. Then there are
always letters to write so that there
is never a chance to have time hang
heavy -

I have just read two excellent notices of
notices of Dr. Goodale, one by Prof. Tre- G.H. Goodale-
lease who sent me a copy of Science
with his paper in it, and another in
the Harvard Bulletin signed by Dr. Estler-
lembt, B. B. R. Brissie & Dr. L. Fernald. They
both show the wonderful versatility of the
man -

This evening after supper I sat in the
living room with Gus and a few others, and
we talked over old times, which run back
at the Farm as far as 1880, and at the
Wintrop House & Morse Tavern in the village
as far as 1866. Gus has a good memory and
can outdo me. Moon & stars & plants bright -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 20

Very thin clouds in the air, very hot. 87° F.

An intensely hot day. Boston was excessive, mercury 4, 5, 6 P.M., 96° - 87° in the shade is quite enough here -

One cannot expect much energy in the open air on such a day as this. I have kept quiet at home, only walking to meals. There is always plenty to do. I have written & read a good deal aloud in "The Prodigal Judge" which is extremely interesting -

All nature is very silent - occasionally, only, bird notes were heard - One exception, however, is the Red-eyed Vireo. He was singing incessantly when I woke up this morning at 5 A.M. and it seems as if he were at it all day, even in the greatest heat -

Yesterday Eunice Brook back of Pine Eunice Brook Grove was dry for the first time - dry -

This morning a little water was running down a short way from the road, and then stopped sinking into the soil -

Hopkins this P.M. shot two young Crows. He shot recently a number of Woodchucks, but they are very shy indeed, and seem destined to occupy their holes in the intervals and uplands for an indefinite future -

Evening spent as usual, at the farm for a while and then at the cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 21 very smoky in AM, concealing the mountains
Clearer in the P.M. A light breeze has made
the atmosphere more bearable. In fact
it has been a very pleasant day -

I spent the morning at home read-
ing and writing -

This afternoon I drove with Gus, Frankie,
& Hopkins to Gorham. Frankie & Hopkins went
on to Berlin. Gus went about his business
and I made very interesting calls on
Guy Shorey & Judge Evans. Shorey has been
and is under a return to some degree,
of this rheumatism of old. He went earlier
to Boston for treatment and even to Texas.
He is bright and does not suffer. Then
I called on Judge Evans who kept me
over an hour, while he told stories of
the old days hereabouts. He is a very
remarkable story teller, remembering the fine-
est details and telling them in a most
entertaining way. At last Gus appeared
from his errands and after doing over a
few myself, we all drove home -

Mr. & Mrs. Eddy came this morning and
received a cordial welcome. They are both
well - Mrs. Mary C. Lyman came up with
us this evening and we had a very fine
view of the heavens. ☽, · · ☽; ☽.
We had a very pleasant time both at the
telescope and in the house, where we looked
over photos of the moon, etc.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 22

Quite clear, with scattered cumulus clouds.

Light breeze.

I have been busy at home to-day and near by, and I have sat in conversation quite a little at the Farm.

This morning Miss Broom & I went over to the Bowdale College and I measured the end of new piassza that has put on this spring. He has taken down a good deal of old, and he did not disturb the piassza in the screen parlor. Roughly speaking he has removed about 50% of the old piassza.

This afternoon I read aloud and later we had a call from Mrs. Coleman, her mother Mrs. Ford, and her sister Miss Bogg. We had a very pleasant on the piassza.

This morning we were luckily at home when Dr. & Mrs. C. S. Pease, Henrietta and Mrs. Pease arrived. We had a very nice if brief time. Pease will be very busy going here and there till he goes up to Quebec region to meet Fernald and start on the long planned trip to the Gaspé Mountains. It will be fine.

This evening at the Farm, with Mrs. Lyman & Mr. Hopkins we played Mah Jongg!! hot as, Cary longirostris for.

Specimens from the same clump as on June 18 under the willows on the road by the barn.

Shelburne N.H.

1923
June 23

Sun & cloud, and smoke, the last growing quite
in the P.M. Temperature comfortable.

This morning I spent quietly at the Farm
and cottage, reading aloud &c.

This afternoon we staid at the Farm
and went over, with Hopkins & Miss Stovell's
help, the books of long accumulation left
on the shelves for the guests, and inserted
whence the Philbrick Bookplate. It was
interesting work and we finished all on
the ground floor. Mrs. says there are more
up stairs.

I have finished the Prodigal Judge
and I consider it a strong well-written
tale of the South in the time of
Jackson. It is intensely interesting.

This P.M. we wandered into the woods
directly north of the cottage. I heard
and ~~saw~~ very near a Hermit Thrush
who was singing his very best. It was
a glorified song. All nature is fresh and
green.

I took some flowers in a vase before tea and
left them by the Emersons door before supper. They
come this evening. Spent a couple of hours this evening
talking with Mrs. Mr. Eddy & others in the Living Room.
Purple Finches were singing from today in tree tops.

Viburnum acerifolium L.

Flower in rich woods just north of the cottage.

Carex stellulata Good, var. angustata Carey

Sparsely ground in low grass & moss on slope n.e. of cottage -

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1923
June 24

Smoky, cloudy, mild, calm.

This morning I drove down to the Sta. to meet Mr. Sprague on the 10.45 train.

He arrived and Lawrence & I greeted him and we drove him to the cottage. Miss Brown greeted him and we sat a while on the piazza, talking. Sprague is on his way to Montreal and then across to Bauff and the Pacific, California. Grand Canyon & home, several weeks -

We saw & heard the Indigo Bird on the White Pine. The telescope brings him so close that he shows every feather & motion -

Eus gave Sprague a cordial welcome -

After dinner Mrs. Lawrence, Sprague & I drove to the Cemetery. Sprague is perfectly satisfied with every thing. Eus much pleased.

Then we drove round over Filead Bridge

The new span - It is very fine -

On our return we talked on the piazza a while and Mr. Sprague & I walked over to Mr. Bright's and called on him. We three sat a good while on the piazza. I heard much on the subject of labor, introduction of foreigners, capital &c &c

After tea we talked at the farm and then came up

Mr. Sprague's trip will keep him away at least 5-6 weeks and on his return very satisfactory arrangements have been made at the office -

Shelburne, N.Y.

1923

June 25

Intensely hot, but a very good westerly wind
was tempered the air, smoky but clearing in
the afternoon. Mercury 83° maximum.

This morning after breakfast Sprague
& I walked over to Gau's Island by the path
on east side of the Knobble and Sprague
told me to the spot where he made the
sketch that hangs in the sitting room
of the Little House. The location is
on the south edge under the bank of Gau's
Island a few rods from the western end.
The view is looking down stream, the hill
in the back in the background is on the
Wheeler Estate on the top of which grows
the rare Huckleberry (see my herbarium).
We sat there quite a while and then strolled
back by the stony beach & interval -

The rest of the A.M. & P.M. was spent
at the Farm Sup here. At about 4.30 P.M.
Gus drove Sprague to the Station to see about
the stopping of the train here at nearly
midnight for Sprague -

At about 5.30 P.M. we had a smart shower
come driving along from the west. It lasted
about half an hour, and then the clouds in
the west breaking, there was a beautiful
double rainbow in the east, and a quick
drop in the mercury. 62° at 8.20 P.M.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 26 Clear & cloudy, warm in Am., cool breeze and cloud in P.M. Small thunder storm in evening.

This morning on invitation of Mr. Eddy I drove with him & his son Eddy and Lawrence to Gorham & Berlin. At Gorham I sat some time with Mr. Sloaney, who was working in his shop and had a very nice talk. He told me about his experience in New Orleans. He saw much of real interest. I ordered some prints of the Hummingbird pictures. I saw Mr. Bennet and we all had ice-cream soda at Barretts. In Berlin we staid a good deal. I wandered about. We returned to the farm just before dinner.

I have been busy at home this afternoon in various ways. Later I called on Prof. Emerson and inspected his garden with him. It is in fine shape and everything is coming on well. The Larkspurs, Campanulas, Aquilegias, and others are beautiful.

After supper Prof. Emerson came up with us and we had a pleasant talk, and some backgammon. He is pleased with Miss Brown's flowers which are lovely, though not as numerous as before, because she is not attempting much this summer. She is getting on wonderfully well and is pretty vigorous and enjoys it. I hope that this summer will do wonders. Rudbeckia with L. Weeds on Prof. Emerson's lawn.

Shelburne N.H.

1923

June 27 Very cool, windy, drifting clouds -

This morning I spent quietly at the farm and cottage, writing, talking & reading.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I with Mary Coleman, a sweet little child, of nearly eight years took a walk down to the Green cottage and then along the wood path round to the Yellow Trail, and by that to the Scudder pasture. It was very beautiful in the wood. The Lemna is now in full bloom, and it covers quite large areas with its leaves & flowers. The purple and white Cypripedium acaule is going by -

We stopped and called on Mrs. Good and her party of two sisters, Mrs. Coleman and Mary and made a very pleasant call. They are all very bright and cheery -

After supper we called on Miss Paine & Miss Lox. Mr. Hopkins joined us and we had a pleasant time by the fire. Then Mr. Hopkins came up with us to the lot-calf and we sat in my study a good while. I explained to him the method of pressing plants, labelling them etc. He showed much interest in it all.

We were afterward to see the planets but the drifting clouds were in the way.

Mrs. Clements came this morning. She has told us of the extreme heat in Cambridge.

Stellburne, N.H.

1923

June 28 Mild, calm cloudy. Rain in late P.M. - evening.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over to the Knubblle and round the east side to the Island where we went to the spot where Mr. Sprague made the sketch, hanging in the sitting room. The scene is a beautiful one, the river flowing at our feet and the hills on all sides. We walked quite round the edge of the island, starting up a small Redwing from the bushes on the north side and hearing a very singing on the Knubblle.

Returning to the Farm we saw the wreck of the flag pole ^{flag pole} knocked down by the ~~new~~ ^{knocked} - ~~new~~ way team of two horses & the big hay cart. The end of the pole struck the flag pole and smashed it in two, damaging but not bursting the wires!! Mr. says that had the pole struck a few inches either way, one of the horses would have been killed.

I brought home some nests of the little spider that turns over the blade of grass. I showed them at the house and opened one, taking out the spider & the eggs.

This afternoon I rested and at 4.30 we walked over to the Cemetery and drank tea with them and had a very pleasant conversation on many topics - It began raining before we went down to supper.

Evening was spent at home. The rain will do much good -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 29

Cloudy, threatening, a little mist in P.M.
cold. Evening crystal clear.

It has been a day for overcoats. At breakfast I found at the table Bob Greenough, wife Mary, Ellen, Barbara & Leslie ^{a young girl friend} on their way to Canada. We exchanged cordial greetings. After breakfast all but Mary & Ellen started off in the car. I had a good talk with the two latter and they came up to the cottage and staid a while. They go by train to Montreal this evening.

After dinner Miss Palmer, Miss Low, Mr. & Mrs. Eddy Patriotic Miss Brown & I drove with Lawrence & Ethel Street to the Patriotic Street Fair where many events ⁱⁿ Fair took place raising some money for the three Gorham churches. The Baby and Doll Carriage Parade was very pretty indeed. There were a number of booths on the common where articles were sold, a ball match &c. Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook, arrayed in garments of many bright colors with a small antique hand-organ and a very good monkey in front holding a cup with his paws, wandered among the crowd playing tunes and collecting money - we got home by about 4 o'clock -

This evening we staid at the Farm House by the fire till 8:30 P.M. talking with the guests and trying puzzles. Mary & Ellen Greenough were there. They are fine girls and they take the 11:45 train for Montreal to meet Rose & party there - then take Senoey. This evening Jupiter Saturn

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

June 30 Clear calm cool, glorious day - Temp. 73° F.

This morning I took a good walk of two miles to Gales Cottage and called on Mrs. Dillar, ^{2 miles to Gales Cottage & back} as I suspected, was at work somewhere, this time at Moses Slide. He had a very pleasant talk, and she walked back some half mile with me. I got home a short time before dinner.

This afternoon I rested a while and then drove down to the station for Rob and Charlotte Ware. They came on the P.R. train and I was right glad to ^{Rob & Charlotte} see them. Howard Philbrook and family also came on the same train. We drove back to the cottage where Miss Brown welcomed them. After a talk and rest we went down to supper and our guests received a warm welcome.

After supper we talked for some time with Mrs. Howard & others and then came up to the cottage. Prof. Emerson called soon after and I showed him Jupiter & his moons & Saturn and his rings. The night was clear as crystal and I never saw these objects more clearly. Jupiter . . ., Saturn . . .

I have felt particularly well and ready to walk to-day and trust that I shall continue to do so.

Good letter this evening from J. H. Cleanchill

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 1

Warm, cloudy, calm - Max. 77° F

This morning Rob Ware, Mr. Hopkins & I walked over the Yellow Trail to find a Pyrola that Mr. Eddy had noticed and told us about. We found it about half way between the Cabot Brook at the beginning of the trail and the road to Lightfoot pasture. It was Pyrola chlorantha with exceptionally green petals. I shall look up the matter later - We walked on the Lightfoot cart road & found two Pyrola sitting on a log. We conversed some time and returned home -

This afternoon we have spent at home, my guests mapping the S.

The day has been pretty sultry -

This evening we sat out for some time on the Farm pasture. I had a good talk with Bonnie Morse who is growing up rapidly into a young woman. The young robins in the nest at the back of his cottage are nearly out of the nest in spite of the Red Squirrels that are getting to be a serious curse here - Ratites squamistris (L.) Drue.

Beet in great abundance in the upper garden back of the Brooks.

Pyrola chlorantha Sw.

A cluster of some half dozen plants in dry pine Lightfoot woods between Cabot Brook & Lightfoot road. Flowers exceptionally green, with no trace of white.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 2 Light cloud, calm, warm. Max. 77° F.

We have all passed a very quiet day. The day was not good for walking and I have no special trip or leave - Bob & I had a long talk this morning, and another one this afternoon -

A new pole for the flag by the croquet ground (See June 28) has been cut and ~~forested~~ and is ready for erection. It lies by the hole and will be erected soon.

The house is filling. Two tables are full and half of a third -

This afternoon Bob & I had a long talk over many things, among others the approaching birthday of W.H. Fernsld on October 5, age 50 yrs., at the first meeting of the New England Botanical Club. The occasion in Fernsld's life will certainly be a notable one. We think that something should be done about it not a gift, for we must not set a precedent, but a mark of appreciation by somebody fitted to do it - The Club owes every thing to Fernsld, in a thousand ways and a statement of this before the Club is very fitting.

Evening at the farm and cottage - Pleasant conversation - Black flies, ~~mosquitos~~, etc. are numerous and troublesome -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 3

Light clouds, cool.

This morning R.B. & I strolled down to the Station and followed the track to Clemens Brook. R.B. wanted to see a patch of white flowered plants, observed from the train. They were Blenniella tridentata.

Zobolinks were flying over the intervals. A Catbird is evidently nesting under the bridge over the brook. She perched on the rail near us, over the meadow and at intervals would shoot forth some ten feet and dive into the low growth and return in a few seconds with an insect in her bill. How she could have possibly seen it was a mystery. Sometimes she would fly with the insect under the bridge. We returned home before dinner.

This afternoon we staid at home. Miss Brown drove with Miss Painter & others round the Square, over Silead Bridge & back. I spent the P.M. over bills and accounts.

Cedarbirds & Goldfinches in large numbers are feeding on the ground in front of the Farm house. The number of Goldfinches, males, seen together at once was twenty. Males & Females of both species are three. Seed has been scattered.

This evening Mr. New Haven, Conn. came up and saw Jupiter. ☽... & Saturn ☽. never clearer -

1923
July 4

Shelburne, N.H.
The Glorious Fourth !!

Cloudy and rainy cool.

It has not been a very good day for the Fourth. The children have had torpedoes and have made a little noise. Occasionally the sun broke out for a bit, and then it began to shower. We have passed the morning ^{in the sun, took 3 photos} ~~afternoon~~ sweetly writing and talking ^{of flowers by the cottage}. After dinner Rob & I with Prof. Emerson walked over the Emerson garden and took account of the various plants. That is always very interesting. Later Arthur Allen and his sister Margaret Hubbard appeared, having driven up from Conway where Arthur is at present settled. Margaret sails with her husband for Europe on July 12. Arthur is now engaged in work on the Pine Blister which he says is very near us here on the south and threatens seriously as we all know.

This evening the sky at first was clear, then clouded, air cool. All assembled and saw the fireworks furnished by Mr. Eddy, and the rockets by Howard Philbrick. It was a great success. Everybody was enthusiastic at the sky rockets, roman candles &c. &c.

Poa palustris L.

Growing naturally by the Emerson house, abundant.

Gaillardia aristata Pursh.

Weed on lawn 30 ft. or more from the garden.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 5

Clear & cloudy very, pleasant, mild.

It has been a very beautiful day - I spent quiet this morning talking and reading -

After dinner Rob & I with Gus & Frankie drove up the south side of the river to the place where I got the Cat-tail leaves last summer. We examined carefully the swamp without seeing a single fruiting stalk. There were leaves enough and I am puzzled to understand it.

Visit Cat
tail Swamp.
no stalks
but
leaves.

Then we drove on to the Moose River picnic grounds to examine the bog there. We found the same leaves fresh & green but no stalks. Gus has got fruit from there, as Frankie has from the Shelburne swamp -

Moose River
picnic
grounds
no
cat-tail
stalks.
leaves.

Returning we stopped at Gorham and had some ice cream at Barretts and then drove home.

Later we had a call from Mrs. Gould and the two Misses Barks. We sat on the piazza and had a pleasant talk and watched the ~~the~~ Hummingbird drink.

After supper I talked some time at the Farm and then returned to the cottage - The evening is pretty clear and Jupiter shines beautifully in the heavens.

Conioselinum chinense (L.) B.S.P. metacarpid. intervale 5 size of rice
at 6 feet from base. Col. R. G. Gould

1923
July 6

Shelburne, N.H.

A rainy & clear day, rain alternating with sun, air cool -

We have not walked, to-day, outside of the stroll to and from the farm house. There is always a deal to do at home. I have cleaned the driers of our plants, and I have written a number of letters and read by the fire, all of which were pleasant. Some passer quickly anywhere here - I find that it is hard to keep up with the magazines and thus far I have not tackled my books -

Rain is much needed here, and we were disappointed that it hadn't continued steadily all day. Gus said that he wished it would pour hard all day on July 4. It would save hundreds of dollars in the valley, and hundreds of human lives. This is perfectly true.

This afternoon we called on Miss Hooper at the ledge and had a very pleasant time on the piazza with its lovely outlook.

Before supper we saw at the farm Miss Maxwell & Miss Dean who came by the afternoon train. They both are very bright and we had a pleasant talk on the piazza after supper.

It is very cool and fall-like this evening - The mercury will run low. Stay some time this evening at the farm -

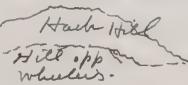
Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 7

Sun and clouds, some wind, cool -

This morning Rob & I with Mr. Woodford walked down round the Knobble to the Island and visited the spot where Mr. Sprague painted the water color in my sitting room here. The hill to the east is now clear - It is Stark Hill, and in front of it, projected in the view against it, is the small elevation opposite Larch Road on the Wheeler Estate.

 The two hills showed very clearly and the foliage showed a different color. So now I am more interested in my water color knowing this. We returned by crossing the brook by the Knobble -

On Evans Island we picked a bunch of Witch Grass with the spiders' nest made of the bent leaves and I shall take them home and perhaps show them at the Club.

This afternoon Alice Payne called and gave Rob & me a little penwiper which she had made. She sat with us some time and talked very pleasantly -

I took a short stroll to get leaves of the Conioselinum by Hawlin Farm to compare what Rob got at the meadow where we went July 5. I think they are alike -

This evening I walked with Dr. Mrs. Morse to their cottage and had a good time by the fire. Bonnie & friend were there.

1923
July 8

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, warm - calm.

This morning Rob & I strolled up to the back pasture and got some more of the yellow-flowered Crucifer. It does not look as if it would fruit. I got it last July 1. We walked on to the Presidential Platform and sat there some time. The view of the big mountains is certainly very fine. The platform needs repairs badly. Home in time for a bit of work before dinner.

This afternoon I walked with Prof. Clemerton over his place, discussing a good many points. The garden is in fine shape. The single stalk of *Gilia* *myriophyllum* has four good buds on it. The Madonna Lilies are very abundant and very healthy, except the few on the north side.

Returning home I changed the dress of my plants, read the paper and wrote.

Rob returned from dinner in mid afternoon having staid down with Miss Maxwell & Miss Deane.

His Brown & his Stowell went off to the rocks & woods this P.M.

This evening Dr. & Mrs. & Burnie Morse came up and I showed them Jupiter .. & Mars. They were never clearer. They came in and I showed them Thomson's "Outlines of Science".

Crucifer. See July 1

31
Stellune, N.H.

1923
July 9

Blue with light clouds, growing heavier this way
21° warm.

This morning Rob Ware & I walked down to the Cemetery and inspected the stone monument & tablet ins. erected to his wife. I have spoken of it in my notes for June 16. Then we struck into the woods across the road a short distance on and came out on the trail to Corn's Nest. We crossed the Evans field & pasture and reached the farm pretty warm and just in time for dinner.

This afternoon I rested and read. Then we sat on the piazza - Mr. Hopkins came up and we had a very pleasant chat with him.

This morning Bonnie Morse and his friend came up and Bonnie got bird snaps at the Hummingbird at the tumbler. Bonnie prints his own pictures - I shall be interested to see them.

From the bonying ground I could clearly see the relation of Hack Hill and the Whipple Hill projects against it in Sprague's picture in my sitting -

Mrs. Eddy tells us of a new grandchild, a son born to her 2nd son - all well.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 10

Clear, with wind clouds, quite warm.

Evening wonderfully clear.

I staid at home with R. B. the morning. I didn't feel quite quite up to the work. The time passed rapidly, as usual.

This afternoon I read and wrote. At 4.30 we four went down to the Farm and had an afternoon tea & talk with Miss Dean & Miss Maxwell. They always leave a very lovely Table and a great many ornaments of all sorts on the dresser and tables. R. B. read a story out of one of Von Hagen's books.

After tea in the living room, I staid down a while talking with friends. The house is filling up now.

Brother Edwin H. Abbott came to-day. They seem quite well -

I have not done much botanizing thus far as I am more inclined to take it a little easier than last year. I have given up climbing at all, and there is no need of it.

This evening the heavens are very bright and we have been enjoying the telescope. I fully appreciate the privilege I have and I have my friends come as I can. To-night Mrs. Ware said she had never seen anything like it. The planets were so clear -

1923
July 11

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, with light clouds, quite warm. Breeze. 80° F.

It has been a very beautiful if warm day. This morning I walked with Mr. Hopkins and Alice Payne over the field at the foot of Crown Head to the Evans Pasture where Mr. Hopkins showed me among the trees a little way up the slope a number of gigantic sugar maples, one 3 ft. & 3 in. in diameter. We found and destroyed several bushes of Rubus Cyparissate, stinking of the Pine Blister. Returning home, I wrote letters till dinner. Alice came with me.

This afternoon I staid at home. Prof. Emerson called. The ♀ Hummingbird drank from the tumbler on the little table on the piazza. Two Hummingbirds appeared twice together.

This evening I walked over to the Deedee Cottage and came back with Mrs. Gude, Mrs. Coleman, one of Mrs. Gude's aunts (Miss Bopp) and niece, Miss Painter and Miss Lowe came up and I showed them Jupiter & Saturn. It is a glorious evening and the heavens were very brilliant.

The mounds of Jupiter show wonderfully well in this clear sky, and all are much impressed with Saturn and his rings. It is a great pleasure to me to do this, as I told Prof. Weston I would. I mean to have every body see through the telescope.

1923
July 11
(2)

Shelburne, N.H.

A male Downy Woodpecker feeding
a male young one -

This morning at about 8.15 o'clock ^{3 Downy}
as I sat at my table in my study ^{feeds} immature
I saw two male Downys hopping about ⁵ young.
on the clump of white birches just across
the driveway from my north west window.
Soon they flew across the driveway toward
me and alighted in the Little White Pine
nearest to, and about six feet from my window.
Then I saw they were an adult male and
a young male. The young bird was fully the
size of the old one and the feathers were those
of a young one, fluffy and the red on the
head covered the top of the head. The young
one remained on the pine hopping about in
an uncertain manner and the old bird hopped
herself here & there, close by in catching food
and feeding her little one. It was a very
beautiful sight. The little fellow hopped
about on the small pine carefully. Once
he alighted on a tiny ^{to} small white birch
and he hung down, but he recovered and
continued searching apparently for food.
This his parent was teaching him to do.
The performance continued for 5 or 10
minutes before little Downy was es-
corted away to other quarters.

Shelburne NH

1923

July 12

Clear with light clouds, very warm; light breeze.

It has been a warm day when one does not feel like moving abroad, and yet in my cottage and on the piazza very comfortable.

We have all been pretty quiet to-day. This morning I wrote, read some and later Mr. Eddy called - Louis Brown & I were on the piazza taking photograph snaps at the Hummingbird. He took fine about which I am, of course, doubtful - Mr. Eddy was much amused at it all -

This afternoon I read and wrote and kept out of the sun - Rob gave me a Gillett Gillett Razor of the latest type. I am given much interested in it, and wonder how skilled I shall become in its use. I have had full directions as to its use and I suppose I am about the only one who doesn't use one -

This evening Mrs. Larell & Mrs. C. P. Squires from Burlington, Iowa, came up to the cottage and we had a very interesting time both at the telescope and in the house -

They were very bright and appreciative -

I have had a short clearly written letter from Ned Davis, yesterday. He wrote with pencil and said he was better. His good to hear, but it is very problematic for I can't see overmuch improvement.

Stichburne, N.H.

1923
July 18

Clear, very warm - 81° F.

Warm, but a pleasant day - I have been rather quiet to-day, talking to friends and reading and writing.

The Johnstons came this P.M. and were welcomed. They are all well and bright - Peppie is in camp -.

This evening I went up with Dr. Thus. Morse to their cottage and Bannie showed me his photographs. Then I had a very good time, sitting at Dr. Morse's Radio set which he brought up. It is a mystery to me, but I enjoyed it immensely. The Doctor set it for Schenectady N.Y. and after he got it working well it is amazing to sit here and listen to a man speaking so far off and a solo on the harp and the like. The machine isn't in perfect working order yet, but much doubtless depends on the condition of the atmosphere.

P.B. & Charlotte went over and called on Dr. & Mrs. Emerson this evening.

This afternoon we all went over to a Tea to Mrs. Coleman's at the Scudder Cottages - There are three very pleasant call Mrs. C. served us down to tea.

Returning from there I learned that Howard & Nellie Mansfield had called. They are at Bethel Inn. I am so sorry to miss them.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 14

Sunny and cloudy. very warm - 81° F.

This morning Lawrence drove R. B. & me up the south side of the river to the Cat-tail Swamp some 3 miles up and left us there. We explored the swamp, but as before we found no *Typha* fruit. Strange leaves are there, I think used to pick the heads. We wandered over the area of intervals and collected a few plants. Then we returned on foot by the r.r. tracks & cut across the Hamlin field. Home. Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook picked me up by the bridge and took me back - It was a very pleasant 3 to 4 mile stroll, but it was very hot indeed at midday.

After dinner Mr. Woodford introduced his married daughter Mrs. who had driven up from Bethel. She had a number of questions to ask about birds and she came up to the cottage where I showed her the colored plates. The bird in question was the Purple Finch. Rest of the in study and on the piazza.

Evening partly at Farm, and at the cottage reading & writing letters.

Brachelytrum erectum (Schreb.) Beauv.

Dryish land, shade, edge of bayfield by Cat-tail swamp. ^{81° F.} _{in. of sta.}

Mentha canescens L.

In cold water by Cat-tail bog, s. of river, w. of sta.

Lactuca canadensis L.

Dry open hay field, s. side of river near Cat-tail swamp. w. of sta.

1923

July 15

- Sunday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, rain at intervals all day.

The rain to-day has been a blessing to the farmers. After breakfast I walked over with Dr. Morse to their college to hear the sermon on the radio from Schenectady, N.Y. Rather unaccountably, Dr. Morse could not get a single sound out after trying for half an hour, he explained to me as well as he could the instrument.

Returning home we spent the rest of the morning and afternoon in the cottage. I worked on my accounts and was busy writing letters, a good many having come to me yesterday. I spent some time at the Farm, writing this evening to Glover Allen and to Miss Day about some non-natural points. Glover is reading part of another volume of Phillips' *Ducks*.

It is rather strange to me not to have my press full of plants much of the time, but I find there is no need of collecting what I already have, over again. I thought formerly that Dr. Pease would like the distribution of the Shelburne plants to a certain extent, but I find that he only wants a record of a species from the town. That is enough, and of course there is no sense in my putting many plants of a species from here into my herbarium. Still, I have a few impressions.

Stellburne N.H.

1923

July 16

Some rain in Am., cloudy & clear in Phe.
Evening brilliant -

The morning and afternoon have passed quietly and pleasantly. Reading the papers and magazines take a good deal of time, and looking over my press and writing letters and talking also consume time.

This afternoon Mr. Edwin H. Abbott called and he told me a great many things about his early life and friends all of which I wish were written down -

After supper I sat out by the croquet ground and watched a game. There is always a fascination about the game. Nancy Johnson has got up a tournament and I am drawn with her. This pleases me very much, for she is a nice girl and a good player.

This evening we staid down for a while in the music room where R. reads quite a bit to some friends - I came up by 9 o'clock and I always find much to do.

The preparations for leaving begin on July 12, by opening up the road to the Shore, & much rain is needed, however.

This afternoon among other letters I wrote to Ned Rand and enclosed my letter from Charles Townsend from Grand Manan, N.B. Alice sat some time with me.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923
July 17

Cloudy & sunny, warm, but pleasant.
P.m & evening very comfortable —

At home this morning writing and talking with Rob and reading ~~etc~~.

This afternoon Mrs. Gude, Mary & her cousin Peggy called. We sat on the piazza and watched the Hummingbird drink and looked through the telescope. Then Mrs. Coleman dropped in and I went back home with her and carried some of her peas that Prof. Emerson had given her. I helped shell them and we had a very bright time. Then I walked over with Mary to the upper garden and examined the Crucifer with yellow flowers that made no fruit. The plants are in great abundance at the further end. They are a little bigger than several days ago, but the incipient pods die very soon. I took a few back —

This evening Rob & Charlotte staid down at the farm. Prof. Emerson came and played backgammon with him. Boom, and Dr. Morse called for me to go over and hear the radio. The action was wonderfully clear & generally as strong as in the house — marvellous. *Radicula sylvestris* (L.) Druce.

Several plants from Eur's Strawberry patch by the Creek. No fruit. *Radicula sylvestris* (L.) Druce —

From the upper garden. See July 1 — no fruit.

1923

July 18

Shelburne N.H.

A very hot day. 87° F.

411

This morning two games of croquet were played in the tournament. Rose & his Broom were beaten. I play to-morrow morning. I sat in the grass and watched the games. It was very hot indeed. The sun beat down fiercely.

This afternoon I talked with Mr. F. W. Clarke & his daughter, Miss M. A. Clarke 1717 20th St., Washington, D.C. They arrived here lately. They know very many friends of mine in Washington and in Cambridge. He says Bill & Mollie Davis in Washington at the big meeting.

This afternoon at 4.30 a party of Miss Maxwell, who invited us as hosts, Miss Dean, Charlotte, R. S., Miss Lasell (Burlington, Vt.) & I with Lawrence drove down on the south side of the river to Allens (West Bethel), and had the experience, a most interesting one of crossing the river on the ferry. The old man who tended the ferry was very interesting and told us much. His little home & barn across the river is very picturesque and his vegetable garden is in splendid condition. We got water at the house and drove a short distance to the edge of his woods, where we had our tea. Lawrence made a small fire which was put out later with water. Fine view over river and woods. Long Creek, black were about. Forest fires in Passaconaway are frightful, air thick with smoke. Cases of death reported. We returned on this side of the river and the drive was a sweet success.

Drive to
W. Bethel,
Ferry -

St. Albans, N.H.

1923

July 19

A very warm day, 85°.

This morning I engaged in a set project in the tournament, Nancy Johnson & I against Mrs. Lawrence Shillibrook, and a young friend of Reggie Johnson. We were beaten. It was awfully hot, too hot to play. Then Charlotte & Mrs. Morse beat Miss Frost and Jessie, who takes care of Mrs. Johnson's children.

This afternoon Mr. Woodford & wife took drive to Charlotte, Bob & me in their car down to Bethel Inn, Bethel Inn, they to call on their daughter and her husband and I to call on Nellie & Howard Mansfield. It was a very beautiful drive indeed. Howard & Nellie were out driving and I didn't see them. Mr. & Mrs. Paradise returned after some time from golfing. We sat on the piazza and enjoyed the outlook for some time and drank iced tea, furnished by Mr. Woodford. I am told by Gus that the Inn is the most perfectly appointed and well kept inn anywhere in the mountain region. We returned to St. Albans, as we went on the north side of the river in time for tea.

I staid at the Farm some time after tea ere I returned — Gus told me many reminiscences of early days and people. I only wish I could remember it all — I had a talk with Prof. F.W. Clarke ~

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 20

Clear and cloudy and smoky, very hot.

It has been too hot to-day to undertake anything requiring exertion. We staid at home to-day most all the time. Reading & writing and talking occupies time and letter-writing is never done.

This afternoon I walked over to see Mr. Emerson's garden as I told him I ^{ought to} ~~ought~~ ^{ought} would. The famous *Lilium myriophyllum* ^{of mine and} has opened to-day one of its 3 buds, and it is a glorious flower. Everybody should see it. It is all the is left of several plants that Emerson has planted. He thinks the bulbs sent out by the florists are deteriorating, and that the species is dying out ^{but} perhaps slowly. We started out at the my cottage where the first bulb was planted with wonderful results explained in my journal. But ever since no commensurate results have been got here or with Emerson.

This evening I sat some time on the back piazza at the Farm, talking with Dr. & Mrs. Morse, Mr. & Mrs. Eddy & Mr.

Robert is reading at the Farm to a few friends. He does it's almost every evening. I staid down once ~

I wrote to-day W. S. Mathews. He has written me a splendid long letter.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 21. A smart short thunderstorm beginning at precisely 12 P.M. mid night of July 21. Cloudy.

This morning Mr. Eddy took Mrs. Eddy, his son and me with Lawrence on a very pleasant drive. At Gorham we stopped a while and Mr. Bennett showed me just back of his house a beautiful large Cactus in full flower. The flowers were very large and of a beautiful crimson color. There was some 25 to 30 flowers.

We drove through Randolph and by the lower road to Jefferson, past the Waubee and to the Squirrel Inn where we passed a while and saw Mr. Saunderson & his two daughters, and then took the road straight on, while I had not done before, and back home as we came - It was a lovely drive. On the return through Randolph we passed Mrs. Pease senior, & Mrs. Pease junior and I had a chat with them. Stanley returns in a few days. We reached home a little while before dinner, well repaid -

This afternoon we had a delightful call from Prof. & Mrs. Diller who were very chatty indeed. I learned much from Prof. D. in our half hour or so of conversation. I gave Mrs. D. a copy of the Hummingbird & self -

Then we went on to Sunset Rock to see the clouds - A smart cool breeze had sprung up.

This evening I staid a while at the Farm talking with Mrs about old days. Rose read to her friends as usual —

Stellburne, N.H.

1923

July 22

Very smoky till late P.M., clearing somewhat
air very cool -

Quiet P.M. Strolled with Miss Brown to the
water supply system in Cabot Woods not far
from the Presidential Platform -

This P.M. Rob, Mr. Woodford, Gus & I rode
round to Moose Pond, stopping on the way
to see the end of a ball game in the field
by the site of the old Echo House. At the
Pond I scanned the margin as carefully as
I could to see what chance there was of any ^{n. Cattail}
Lysimachia latifolia. The entire margin is ^{more pond}
thickly lined with *Cassandra* as at Wheeler
Pond, with no foothold for Cattail, the Cas-
sandra growing in the water. The lilies
were out, but beginning to close and we
got some botanical material from Rob from
a gentleman who had been gathering
them from a clussey raft. It recalled my
experience some years ago with Gus & C. C. Spangle.
Then Gus invited us to drive him round
over Gillett Bridge. Air very cool -

This evening Frances Billings came down
from The Edge, as she was alone, and sat
with us by the fire. Then I took her out
to see the heavens. Moon, Jupiter & Saturn
was resplendent and we spent a good while
studying them.

Glyceria borealis (Nash) Batchelder

Border of Moose Pond, among *Chamaedaphne*
calyculata (L.) Sweet.

Stellburne, N.H.

1923
July 23

Cool and comfortable smart rain this
early P.M.

It has been a busy day. This A.M. Banded
I went over to the Morris and banded ^{two} Clipping
two nestlings of Clipping Sparrows
75191 & 75192. Dr. Morse helped me -
nest in dense clump of Rosa rugosa about
2 feet above ground. The nest contained only
2 fledglings. When one was taken out the
other flew out, but Dr. Morse crawled in un-
der the bush and got it - They remained
in the nest when returned to it, and the
old birds were feeding them in the P.M.

Later I had a call from C. S. Pease
Mrs. Pease junior, the daughter, a sister of Mrs.
Pease and a young boy friend. Pease told us
briefly of the Quebec trip of which more will
be heard - It was very successful and is
still going on -

This P.M. we had a call from Bob & Mrs. Diller.
It was delightful. Bob D. showed us scratches
on the rock on Sunset Rock. We then all
went down to the Farm to see the last
game in the tournament. Bob & Mrs. Howard P.
against young Mr. Eddy & Mr. Woodford. The latter
beat after a most exciting game -

The evening was spent at the Farm and
cottage - We four had a very pleasant evening
around the table talking and reading and
discussing the game -

Sheelburne, N.H.

1923

July 24 Beautiful day, somewhat cloudy, not too warm -

— Picnic at Moose River —

Picnic at
Moose River

To-day we had a famous picnic party to Moose River Picnic Grounds. Three autos went, two from the house and Mrs. Coleman's. There were Mrs. Gude, the two misses Boggs, Mrs. Coleman & Mary, Miss Hooper, Miss Palmer, Miss Maxwell, Miss Deac, Mrs. Squires, Miss Frost, Miss Clarke, Robert & Charlotte Ware, Miss Brown & I - Lawrence & Frank drove -

We staid some hours. It was cool and the clear brook and beautiful background of ferns & trees made a beautiful sight. We sat here & there, took photographs, talked, many waded and dabbled in the water, we lunched and altogether had a very bright time -

Returning some of us stopped at Gorham for while. It was a very successful occasion indeed -

I received to-day photos of the films sent lately to Shorey, and most of them are quite good. They are mainly of the Herkimer bird.

I have a fine long letter from Cl. Sprague from Banff. He is having a fine time, doing sketching and doing a lot of tramping among most beautiful and lofty mountains.

He deserves all the good time possible.

Silene Torreyana (Strong.) Hitchc. Rich black mud, woods, by Moose River picnic ground, Gorham, N.H.

Veronica americana Schlecht.

1923
July 25

Wednesday Shelburne, N.H.

Heavy clouds all day, rain at intervals.
Cold, mercury lowest since June 10 - 54°F

It has been a cold, chilly day, a good time to see friends, read, and write - The day has slipped by without events. Time slips by easily - this afternoon I took, for the first time since I have been here this year, a real nap!

This afternoon as we were going down to Mrs. Emerton's supper, we saw Dr. Ohns. Misses Loring in full dress over to the Smeatons. It seems that Mrs. Stairs, Emerton who came this afternoon from Cambridge, while walking down stairs in their cottage, slipped as has been done by others before, and went down the bottom and plunged across the narrow entry and struck her face into the window directly opposite, smashing the glass, and cutting her face badly.

After supper Miss Brown & I walked down to Evans Cottage and on the way back stopped at the Cottage and found Miss Lowell there. She told us all. Dr. & Mrs. Emerton had gone up to the Hospital in Berlin. Mrs. Smeaton's nose was badly cut on one side and a large swelling was on her forehead. We shall learn more to-morrow. This is very unfortunate indeed - Rob & Charlotte are going away July 27.

Shelburne, Vt. H.

1923

July 26 Clear as crystal, cool, breezy -

It has been a wonderful day, so clear and cool and with a pretty strong breeze.

This morning Rob & I walked down to the hill just south of and adg Larch Pond on the Wheeler Farm. We inspected carefully the Huckleberry on the top and found some remains of flowers, and Rob found 3 or 4 plants with one very young fruit on them. We got home in time for dinner.

After dinner I went with Mr. Emerton ^{Mr. Emerton} _{in hospital} who had returned from Berlin. Mrs. Emerton was getting on all right. It was a hard blow. The wound along the side of the nose was sewed up, and she came out of it all right. The bump on the forehead was decreasing. She at present breathes out of her mouth only. Emerton is only too grateful it was no worse.

I have taken a number of snapshots of Rob & the Hummingbird, and one of Miss Brown & the bird, she took one of me -

This afternoon we went to a tea with Misses Maxwell & Dean. Mr. & Mrs. Abbott were there - very pretty tea and pleasant conversation. Charlotte & I beat Rob & Miss Brown at croquet -

Miss Stowell, Prof. Emerton, Reggie Johnson came up & saw the plants. ^{Hill just s. of Larch Pond. Rob 67 & 1st}
Gaultheria buccata (Wang) K. Koch. some withered fls. Rob a little unripe fruit.)
Rubbeckia hirta L. Weed in Emerton Garden -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 27 Cloudy, cool, calm.

This morning Charlotte left us. Mr. Woodford drove her, Rob, Miss Brown & me over to the morning train west. Charlotte was going over to Vermont for a day or two return to Boston. We have enjoyed so very much her visit.

The rest of the day has passed rather quietly. I had a pleasant talk with Gus & others at the farm. I played a game of croquet with Harry Coleman, written a letter or so and had a pleasant call from Nancy & Jessie who wanted to know about some Pyrolo & Cerams.

Uncle Blundell is 78 on July 29 and I have written him a special delivery letter. He is 2 yrs. & 8 mos. 24 days older than I am. I hope he gets the letter today.

This afternoon we walked over to see Prof. Gmelin. We saw a big Hedgehog coming down the slope in the pasture back of the main house. He & she walked across the whole area. We followed and got close up. The creature then threw up the quills and went under the gate to the shack & went under it. There is a young one under there too.

Mrs. Gmelin is getting on finely.

After supper we staid a while below. Robert goes to-morrow morning. I shall miss him very much.

1923

July 28

Shelburne, N.H.

Rain all day, chilly -

The much needed has come. It has been very chilly & cold, not like the end of July. Robert left us by the morning train to Portland. I went over to the station with ~~goes home~~ him. It has been a great pleasure to have him with us and I hope he has benefited. I worked in accounts & letters this AM.

At dinner time there came to the Farm Amy & Adelaide Vernon and Dr. Mrs. Lyman R. Amy Vernon Burleigh of Providence R. I. Great surprise, ~~unusual~~ ^{wonderful} - I knew little Amy back in the early 70's in Jeffrey. It was a very pleasant renewal of friendship. They had with them a number of wonderful children's toys, exquisitely made that they had brought with them. They were exhibited on the table in the living room. They had been not for exhibit here, but they were touring and had taken them to a place where they were not needed then. Amy has a regular business in making these exquisite bits of work and she is doing a large number of these children's articles of furniture, beds, chairs, desks, writing tables &c & wonderfully executed - I had a long talk with her, and Miss Brown & I bought some to give away, a clock I gave Nancy, a chair I gave Henry and a Haweck desk for Mrs. on his birthday, August 5 -

We all went to the Redd for a while to visit Hooper. They came in here to Evening at the Farm. I had a long talk with Amy -

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 29

Heavy clouds, closing out the mountains and hanging very low. Cool, calm -

This morning we had pleasant conversation with our friends of yesterday and after a hour or so after breakfast they left us in their big car. (Adelaide W. & Amy Verdon, 199 Williams St., Providence, R.I., and Dr. & Mrs. Lyman R. Burleigh, 69 College St., Providence, R.I.)

I bought for Miss's birthday on August 3 a Hancock bureau, and Amy added to it a little chair. They are very beautifully made. It was been a real pleasure to see them -

The rest of the morning and afternoon was spent at the Farm with friends and at the cottage reading by the fire. In the latter part of the afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Mr. & Mrs. Hood Ford. They sat on the piazza and watched the Humming birds drink and saw a Wood chuck through the telescope.

At 6.30 we went to tea with Prof. Emerson & Miss Stovell. Prof. E. has been to Berlin and he gave very good reports of his wife. After tea we sat by a big log fire and conversed on many subjects till after 9 o'clock. It was a very nice occasion.

Shelburne, N.H.

1923

July 30

Glorious, cool, sunny, with clouds, breezy - Threatening clouds in the evening -

It has been a very fine day - The haying is progressing, though there is much to be done. This P'tn. Gus was on the mowing machine himself. My day has passed between here and the Farm. I have read, written, analyzed some plants for Harriet Greenough, talked with friends and written during anything striking time flies. I have collected but little this season. Anything of interest, of course I take, but am not searching as heretofore -

This afternoon Prof. Emerson came up with his camera and took a few pictures from the piazza, south - He gets very good results with his rather ancient box camera -

This morning at the Farm house after Bald breakfast, we saw an adult Bald Eagle with snowy white head, neck and sooty, soaring not high over the intervals and cliffs, rising on motionless wings outspread, ever higher and higher. It was a glorious sight. Finally he started off due north and passed out of our sight over the trees. He was evidently headed for Lake Lembagog - We see an Eagle about every year.

The evenings always pass pleasantly, partly at the Farm among friends. I try to read and I succeed to a degree with the papers, magazines, books, &c. &c.

1893
July 31

Tuesday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Very cool, heavy clouds most all day.

This is not summer weather at all. Three big loads of hay was taken in to-day. It was cut Saturday, and laid out on Sunday and Monday, and was spread again this morning. It is no hay weather.

The day has passed by without any event of prominence. Unless I ac. complete something in the way of work of some kind, I feel that I have wasted my time. I have written a few letters, played a little croquet, talked with my friends, and read on a very interesting book by Jack London named "The Hunting of the Elsinore" published a number of years ago. It is a story well told of the long voyage round Cape Horn from Baltimore to San Francisco of a large ship loaded with coal.

This evening we made a very pleasant call on Mrs. Coleman and her mother and aunts in the Seckler Cottage. They are very interesting & lovely people from Chicago, Atlanta & New York. We staid till quite late —

This afternoon before supper we called on Dr. Emerson and learned how his improves wife was getting on in the hospital steadily in Berlin. She improves steadily in every way and the stitches are removed

Pentstemon hispilos

Dry Sandy Soil

bluff overlooking

Moore Bros

Delaware Ad.

R. C. G. July 22 / 23

